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try through which we passed; and my mind was filled with the recollections of the kindness and good-will I had experienced, and a reciprocal feeling of them for all about me.—Our way continued along the pretty banks of the Piaubunda, which we were now ascending to its source in the Organ mountains; and at the end of two leagues we arrived at the fazenda of Padre Correa, long celebrated for its coffee plantations. The house is a large, low edifice, standing on one side of a spacious green; and on the opposite ran the river, with a broad clear stream over a bed of pebbles.—

In the centre was an immense figueira, or Brazilian fig-tree, shadowing all around with its dark foliage. Under this I sat sheltered from the heat of the sun, and took the refreshment of some fine peaches, with which the senhor had directed the muleteers to supply me. In the windows of the house stood a lady with some children; I made them a low obeisance which they courteously returned. I was informed it was the family of the emperor, whose daughter, the Princess Paula, had been sent here for the recovery of her health. She had been affected with a chronic inflammation of her liver; and after remaining a few months in this delightful and salubrious place, she returned to Rio perfectly restored. The emperor was hourly expected to visit his family.

“We now came within sight of sundry granite pikes, that pierced the sky with their sharp points. We were approaching behind the Organ mountains, and began to see on the horizon the back of that ridge, whose front presents to Rio so curious an aspect. Fazendas were abundant on all sides, and the hedges were generally the American aloe. This magnificent plant, which I found in every part of the country, forms a circle of lanceolate leaves, sometimes eighteen feet in circumference; the leaves themselves being eight feet long, exceedingly strong and sharp. The flower-stem is two and a half feet in circumference at the base, and shoots up to the height of thirty feet; from this project innumerable horizontal footstalks, from whence hang myriads of campanulate blossoms, so that the form of this grand flower is that of a pine-tree, for which it might be mistaken. I saw in some places when I set out, this stem beginning to protrude itself from the midst of the leaves, and on my return it had attained the magnitude of a pine-tree of twenty-years' growth. What an idea does this give of the vigour of vegetation in this country, where such a vast mass of beautifully organized vegetable matter could be formed in so short a time from one root! Its existence, however, is as short-lived as its growth is rapid: already had the succulent stem begun to decay at its base; and a strong wind had prostrated many of them across the road, the dimensions of which I measured.—The stems lay rotting and useless, but the leaves yield a strong fibre, which is twisted into cordage.”

The following final extract we choose for the sake of introducing our readers to the private life of the Emperor of Brazil.

“I found the emperor standing in the middle of a room inside. When I had seen him before on the steps of the throne, with his little boy beside him, he looked to me a tall and portly man; but when I now approached, and we stood close together, I perceived his person was below the middle size, and remarkably thick and sturdy. His face was full, and ap-

peared deeply pitted or blotched. His hair was black and thick about his forehead, with large whiskers, and his countenance rather coarse and forbidding. His manner, however, though dry, was affable and courteous. When I approached him, he said to me in French, “I am much obliged to you for the books you sent me by the Marquez d'Aracaty.” “Your Majesty does me too much honour. I trust you found in them something to approve of?” “Oh! as to that, I have not had time to read them; besides, I do not understand English well.” “I have been informed your Majesty speaks it fluently?” “No! I was learning it from father Tilbury, but he is ill, poor man. How did you find the interior of the country through which you travelled?” “Oh! the country is very superb, it only wants inhabitants.” “What do you think of our botanic garden; we hope to make something of it?” “It will be highly useful, when the indigenous plants are scientifically arranged.” After a few more similar observations, I made my bow, and was conducted out by the marquez; and I have transcribed for you, verbatim, what passed; as, perhaps, you would wish to know in what manner the emperor converses.

“As there were some interesting things in the palace, I wished to see the interior; and before we separated, asked the marquez if I might go over it; but he gave me to understand it was not in order; and in fact it is not showed to strangers, from a feeling that it is not fit to be seen. Besides the cabinet of the late empress, there are also specimens of the handy workmanship of the emperor; he, like his great namesake, of Russia, is a good mechanic; and these memorials will hereafter be preserved and exhibited in a national museum to posterity, as the remains of this second Peter, and founder of a great empire in the new, as the other was in the old world. While yet a child, an ivory ship was presented to him by Colonel Cunningham, a gift from Sir Sidney Smith. It had been broken in the carriage, and required some ingenuity to put it again together. He called for his box of tools, and soon repaired it in all its parts, with the skill of a shipwright, and the dexterity of a carpenter. His apartment is a workshop, in which is a lathe and a bench, and here he has constructed sundry articles. Over the lathe is a tablet on the ceiling, I believe of his own device and execution. It represents a telescope, an ear trumpet, and a padlock, implying by these emblems that all who enter the palace, should see, hear, and say nothing. Had I been shown this device, I should perhaps have held myself bound, not to transgress it, even by the foregoing communication.

“The emperor's habits are very active and very temperate. He rises every morning before day, and, not sleeping himself, is not disposed to let others sleep. He usually begins, therefore, with discharging his fowling-piece, about the palace, till all the family are up. He breakfasts at seven o'clock, and continues engaged in business, or amusement, till twelve, when he again goes to bed and remains till half-past one; he then rises and dresses for dinner. The Brazilians, as far as I have observed, are neat and cleanly in their persons; and the emperor is eminently so. He is never seen in soiled linen or dirty clothes. He dines with his family at two, makes a temperate meal, and seldom exceeds a glass of wine, and then amuses himself with his children, of whose

society he is very fond. He is a strict and severe, but an affectionate father, and they at once love and fear him. I heard Baron Marcell, the Austrian minister, say, he one day paid him a visit: he met no person at the door to introduce him; so availing himself of his intimacy, he entered without being announced. He found the emperor in an inner room, playing with his children with his coat off, entering with great interest into all their amusements, and like another Henry IV. was not ashamed to be found by a foreign ambassador so employed. At nine he retires to bed.

“His education was early neglected, and he has never redeemed the lost time. He still, however, retains some classical recollections, and occasionally takes up a Latin Book, particularly the breviary, which he reads generally in that language. He wished to acquire a knowledge of English, and to that end he commenced, along with his children, a course of reading with the Rev. Mr. Tilbury, an Englishman, who has taken orders in the Catholic church, and to whose courtesy and information on several subjects, I am very much indebted. After having made some progress, he laid it aside and began to learn French, in which he sometimes converses. He has an English groom, from whom also he unfortunately learned some English. This fellow, I am informed, is greatly addicted to swearing and indecent language, and the emperor and even the late empress, adopted some of his phraseology, without being aware of its import.

NOTICES OF BOOKS.

Death-bed Scenes, and Pastoral Conversations. 3 vols. 12mo. Fourth Edition.—London, Murray.

THIS is a new edition of Dr. Warton's well-known and valuable work, which possesses peculiar claims upon public patronage. The society for promoting Christian Knowledge having recently placed it upon their catalogue, as a book which appears to them well calculated to advance the religion and morals of the community, the editors, (Dr. Warton's sons,) and the publisher, have resolved to put it out in a new form, as much compressed and as little expensive as possible. Accordingly, this edition is printed in a size and type similar to those of the Family Library, and sold at a still lower rate than the volumes of that popular work; so that the whole book can now be procured in a very beautiful and convenient form, for the same price that any one of the volumes, separately, used to cost.

A comprehensive Grammar of the English Language, with Exercises; written in a familiar style, accompanied with Questions for examination, and notes, &c.—By W. Pinnock.—London, Poole and Edwards.—pp. 318.

THIS is a detailed and comprehensive work on English Grammar, very judiciously compiled by the author of Pinnock's Catechisms, &c. It contains a great deal of useful information, in addition to that usually to be met with in Grammars of the English tongue; the best authorities are constantly referred to, and the latest and most authentic sources examined and compared; on the whole, we do not hesitate to recommend it as one of the best works on the subject with which we are acquainted.